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## Poetry.

### THE OLD MAN'S DREAM.

The old man sits in his chair,  
By the ingle-side today,  
With his wrinkled brow and his frame so weak,  
And his faded limbs and his sunken cheek,  
And his looks so thin and gray.  
And he gazes long at the ruddy blaze,  
As it curls and flickers and glows,  
And he seems to see in its changeful light,  
The forms that the years in their rapid flight  
Have borne to the death-repose.  
There cometh the form of a maiden fair,  
With laughing, mischievous eyes;  
He hath never beheld such another pair,  
And the light of youth that he sees there  
Seems borrowed from out the skies.  
And she wreathed a smile with her ruby lips,  
And she cometh again as she did of yore,  
And beneath her hair her forehead hair,  
As she did in the days long gone.  
And she twined her arms with a loving embrace  
Round his neck, as she preseth a kiss  
With her glowing lips on his aged brow,  
And the shrivelled old man is young again now,  
Living over rich seasons of bliss.  
And then there cometh a tiny form,  
And she clings to his kind knees,  
And his heart yearneth over the tiny one,  
As a father yearneth over his first-born son,  
And prayeth kind Heaven to bless.  
And it changeth again, and a prattling boy  
Is seated upon his knee,  
And other warm forms are around him now,  
And gentle smiles out from the old man's brow,  
As he looks to his children's glee.  
The beautiful maiden, with laughing eyes,  
Is the wife of his early years,  
And the tiny one was his eldest child,  
And that prattling group that his heart beguiled,  
Are the babes of his prayers and tears.  
But the fire burns low and dimness steals  
Over the old man's vision now,  
And there cometh the shape of the hier and pale,  
And his family loved and children all  
Are shrouded beneath it now.  
The flames die out, and a stifled groan  
Bursts forth from the old man's heart,  
The vision hath fled—he's awake again,  
A lonely old man, with anguish and pain,  
Awaiting his call to depart.  
Simsbury, Conn., 1856.

### THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

A CHINESE INCIDENT—BY HAYARD TAYLOR.  
"Give us a Song!" the soldiers cried,  
"T'other trenches guarding,  
When the heated guns of the camp allied  
Grow weary of bombardment."  
The dark Roland, in silent scorn,  
Lay, grim and threatening, under;  
And the wailing wails of the Malakoff  
No longer belied its thunder.  
There was a pause. The guardman said:  
"We storm the towers to-morrow;  
Sing while we may, another day  
Will bring enough of sorrow."  
They lay along the battery's side,  
Below the smoking cannon—  
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde  
And from the banks of Shannon.  
They sang of love, and not of fame;  
Forgot was Britain's glory;  
Each heart recalled a different name,  
But all sang "Annie Laurie."  
Voices of voices caught up the song,  
Until its tender passion  
Rose like an anthem, brief and strong—  
Their battle-cries confusion.  
Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,  
Yet, as the song grew louder,  
Something upon the soldier's cheek  
Washed off the stains of powder.  
Beyond the darkening ocean burned  
The bloody sunset's embers,  
While the Chinese valleys learned  
How English love remembers.  
And once again a fire of hell  
Rained on the Russian quarters,  
With scream of shot and burst of shell,  
And bellying of the mortars.  
And Irish Nora's eyes are dim  
For a singer, dumb and gay;  
And English Mary mourns for him  
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."  
Ah, soldiers! to your honored rest  
Your truth and valor bearing;  
The bravest are the tenderest—  
The loving are the daring.

### MAY.

"I feel a new life in every gale;  
The winds that fan the flowers,  
And with their welcome breathings fill the cell,  
Tell of warmer hours."  
Of hours that glide unseen away  
Beneath the sky of May.  
The spirit of the gentle South-wind calls  
From his blue throne of air,  
And with his whispering voice in music fills,  
Where he is budding there.  
The bright one of the valley break  
Their slumbers, and awake.

## Agriculture.

BUTTER.—Not one pound in five of the  
butter sold in the market is fit for human  
food. Buttermakers should remember  
these few short rules:

The newer and sweeter the cream, the  
sweeter and higher flavored will be the  
butter.

Their must be fresh and pure in the  
room or cellar where the milk was set.

The cream should remain on the milk  
over thirty-six hours.

Keep the cream in the pails, or stone  
pots, into which put a spoonful of salt at  
the beginning then stir the cream lightly  
each morning and evening; this will pre-  
vent it from moulding or souring.

Churn as often as once a week, and as  
much oftener as circumstances will per-  
mit.

Upon churning, add the cream upon all  
the milk in the dairy.

Use nearly an ounce of salt to a pound  
of butter.

Work the butter over twice to free it  
from the butter milk and brine, before  
lumping and packing.

Be sure that it is entirely free from  
every particle of buttermilk, or congealed  
milk, and it will keep sweet as long as  
desired.

In Scotland, a syphon is sometimes used  
to separate the milk from the cream, in-  
stead of skimming the pans.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Weed artichokes;  
clean asparagus beds; plant basil; con-  
tinue to plant beans for succession; thin  
beets and c. c.; plant borecole, broccoli,  
cabbage and capiscum; thin early cab-  
bage, and earth up early celery. If you  
have cucumbers in pots in the frames,  
plant them out; thin leeks; transplant  
lettuce; sow mint, and thin early parsnips  
sow peas, and attend to those previously  
sown.

Melons raised in hot-beds should go out  
early this month, as well as Lima beans,  
early squashes, tomatoes, egg-plants and  
other culinaries started in hot-beds; sow  
white radishes; plant sage; thin salady;  
plant out savoys; gather seeds, as ripe;  
sow spinach, and thin former sowings;  
keep the ground well tilled between rows  
throughout the garden; attend to thinning  
generally; plant out tomatoes; sow turnip  
cabbage; keep down the weeds. All the  
early lettuce and reddish ground being  
now cleared off may be used for beets and  
carrots, which will give better late crops  
than if planted earlier.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Those dahlias which  
have been placed in warm situations in the  
garden may now be divided and planted out.  
These cuttings made in March from  
hot-bed growth, and since gradually har-  
dened, may now be planted out; the soil  
for dahlias should be a sandy loam, not  
too rich nor too retentive of moisture. In  
heavy rich soils, they grow to leaves and  
branches, producing but few flowers,  
whereas if the soil be too poor, the flowers  
will be meagre and spiritless. The sow-  
ing of all hardy annuals and biennials,  
should have been finished by May 1st,  
after which, and before the 20th, all  
tropical ones should be planted. Thin out  
those which prove to be too thick, and  
if the weather be cloudy, the thinnings  
may be transplanted.

Hyacinths, turnip, &c., should be re-  
moved from the ground in about five weeks  
after they have done flowering, or when the  
stem is half decayed. To dry these bulbs,  
cover them very slightly with dry earth,  
just sufficient to prevent the sun from  
causing their decay, but in a situation  
sufficiently airy to dry them. When dry,  
place them in dry sand until October.

TO MAKE A BALKY HORSE DRAW.—  
The London Times gives a remedy which  
proved successful. After all sorts of means  
had been tried and failed, it was suggested  
that a simple remedy used in India should  
be tried—that is, to get a small rope and  
attach it to one of the fore feet of the  
stubborn animal, the person holding the  
end of the rope to advance a few paces  
taking with him the horse's foot, when as  
a matter of course, the horse must fol-  
low. The suggestion was at first ridicu-  
led, but at last a rope was brought and  
applied as described, when the horse im-  
mediately advanced, and in a few minutes  
was out of sight, much to the amazement  
of the crowd. The experiment is simple  
and worth a trial.

ORCHARD.—Attack the caterpillars by  
burning them with camphene lamp. As  
caterpillars leave their nests at about 8  
o'clock, A. M., and return to them at 5 P.  
M., they should be attacked before and after  
those hours. Boiling water poured into  
the haunts of ants will destroy them.

THE SMALL FRUITS.—It is not yet too late  
to plant Raspberries, Blackberries, and  
Currants. Nothing pays better than those  
barries. Make the soil deep and rich.

## Selected Tale.

### COUSIN BEN.

BY MIRIAM F. HAMILTON.

"Visitors!" exclaimed Kate Bennett,  
impatiently, as she laid aside the book she  
had been reading, and in which she had  
been deeply interested, and took the cards  
which the servant presented.

"Dear me, how provoking! Just as I  
am in the most exciting part of the story—  
and that pert, disagreeable Emily Archer,  
too," she added, reading one of the cards;  
"who else, I wonder?"

Was there magic in that simple bit of  
pasteboard, inscribed only with the two  
words, "Richard Warren?" It would  
almost seem so, so instantaneously did her  
countenance change. The frown that had  
disfigured her beautiful brow disappeared,  
her eyes sparkled, and without another  
thought of the book, she hastily assured  
herself, by a glance in the mirror, that her  
toilet was unexceptionable, and left the  
room.

As she entered the drawing-room, and  
greeted her guests with all that grace and  
elegance of manner for which she was dis-  
tinguished, Emily Archer surveyed her  
with one rapid critical glance; but dress,  
as well as manner, faultless.

"It must be confessed that Kate Ben-  
nett enters a room like a queen," she thought,  
with a pang of envy and jealousy, as in  
Richard Warren's face she read undis-  
guised admiration of the lovely girl before  
them.

What casual observer, who had marked  
the meeting of these young ladies, would  
have dreamed that, under all their outward  
friendliness, each hated the other with her  
whole heart?

Yet so it was. Kate and Emily were  
rival belles, and their claims to admiration  
were so equally balanced that it required no  
little exertion on either side to gain the  
ascendancy and be acknowledged the victor.

If Kate, with her classical features,  
queenly dignity, elegant figure, and ex-  
quisite taste, at first sight threw her rival  
into the shade, Emily's piquant style, ani-  
mated countenance, and sprightly conver-  
sation, were by many preferred to Kate's  
statuesque beauty. It was impossible to  
decide which was the loveliest; each had  
her adherents and admirers, but as they  
were equally numerous, it seemed probable  
that the season would draw to a close with-  
out the all-important decision of the ques-  
tion, which had been, *par excellence*, the  
belle.

Just at this time, Richard Warren re-  
turned from Europe. The arrival of so  
undeniably elegant, handsome and wealthy  
a gentleman was an event—all the fash-  
ionable world was in a flutter, and the  
rivals sat at once that the important epoch  
had arrived. She whose claim she advo-  
cated, whom she favored with her admira-  
tion, would at once stand upon the pre-  
cious pinnacle of belle-ship. Each left  
nothing undone to win him to her side,  
though their tactics were entirely different.

Emily brought to bear upon him the  
batteries of her sprightly wit, while Kate  
adroitly laid the mine of apparent queenly  
indifference. As yet, though it was evi-  
dent that Richard admired both, his prefer-  
ence was not known—perhaps he hardly  
knew himself which he thought the most  
charming.

But during this exposition of the claims  
of the rivals, a lively conversation had been  
going on. The last new novel and the  
opera had been discussed, as well as some  
of their mutual friends, and in the midst of  
some wittily remarks of Emily on a  
would-be fashionable lady, a loud voice  
was heard in the hall. It came nearer the  
door, and the words could be distinctly  
understood.

"You no-brained, impudent jacksnipe,  
I'll teach you manners. I'll make you  
laugh on 'other side of your mouth!"

The door was flung open, and in walked  
a tall, athletic and sun-burned young man,  
whose really fine form was disguised in an  
ill-fitting suit of evidently domestic manu-  
facture, and who stood for a moment awk-  
wardly looking around him; then, hastily  
approaching Kate, he flung his arms around  
her, and gave her a loud smack on the  
cheek.

She withdrew herself quickly and haugh-  
tily, from his embrace.

"Sir!" she said, with freezing dignity.

"Law! don't ye know who I be?" ex-  
claimed the new comer, in no wise discom-  
forted; "Waal, now, I do actually believe  
you've forgot me. Don't ye know yer  
cousin Ben? Ye see, I don't like farmin'  
no how you can fix it, so I quit that, and  
come to the city. Jim Simpson was down  
to our place, and he's deoin' fast work to  
get a start in the city, but I guess I ain't a goin'  
to slum through where he gets ahead. I'll  
risk it, any how."

At the commencement of this speech,  
Catherine had alternately flushed and paled,

for she was deeply mortified that Richard  
Warren and Emily Archer should have  
been the witnesses of such a scene. She  
caught a triumphant and scornful glance  
from Emily. It restored all her pride.

With all the grace of which she was  
mistress, she turned to the new comer.

"You must excuse me, cousin Ben,"  
she said, "that I had forgotten you. A  
few years make great changes, and I can  
hardly retrace in your countenance a fea-  
ture that reminds me of the lad who went  
outing with me in the dear old woods of  
Hampton. Allow me, Miss Archer," she  
added, turning to her, "to present to you  
my cousin, Mr. Adams—Mr. Warren, Mr.  
Adams;" and with perfect composure she  
saw his awkward bow and scrape.

Emily Archer at once mischievously  
commenced a conversation with Mr. Adams,  
and was proceeding to draw him out most  
ludicrously, when Kate came to the rescue.  
"You forget, Miss Archer," she said,  
"that my cousin has just arrived in town,  
and has not as yet had any opportu-  
nity to see the lions. He will be better  
able to give you his opinion of them in a  
few days, when I shall have had the plea-  
sure of acting as his cicerone."

Mr. Warren, like a well-bred gentleman,  
as he was, addressed some remarks to Mr.  
Adams, on subjects with which he was  
familiar, and shortly after he, with Miss  
Archer, took leave.

Kate could have cried with vexation, as  
she thought of the sarcastic and ludicrous  
description of the scene which Emily  
would delight in giving, but she controlled  
herself. She was a kind-hearted girl, and  
could not forget the pleasant visit she had  
paid to her dear uncle and aunt Adams, or  
Ben's untiring efforts to make her happy  
when at his father's house. She resolved  
to repay him now, and her graciousness  
of manner quite fascinated poor Ben, as she  
made all sorts of inquiries about the old  
farm.

No sooner had Richard Warren with  
Miss Archer, left the house, than she began,  
with all her powers of sarcasm, as Kate  
had foreseen, to ridicule the scene they  
had witnessed. Mr. Warren smiled, but  
seemed abashed.

"I had no idea that the Bennetts had  
such vulgar relations," continued Emily,  
well knowing that the fastidious Richard  
Warren would consider this a serious  
objection in the woman of his choice.

"Notwithstanding all Kate Bennett's  
elegance, there is a certain something about  
her that betrays low blood."

"Yes," returned Warren, hardly know-  
ing what he said; and, feeling that she had  
gained one point, Emily walked on, in the  
best possible spirits, internally triumphing  
over the discomfiture of her rival.

That evening at the opera, who should  
be at Kate's side but cousin Ben, dressed  
in excellent taste, and evidently much in-  
terested in the performance, while Miss  
Bennett listened with polite attention to  
his frank and sensible criticisms. At parties,  
too, he was her attendant; and this open  
acknowledgment of her relation quite  
blunted the point of Emily's satires.

Mr. Bennett assisted the youth to a  
situation, and very speedily his rusticity  
wore off. He had both good looks and  
good sense, and under his cousin's judi-  
cious training, he very soon did her no dis-  
credit, even among the crowd of fine gen-  
tlemen who surrounded her.

Emily Archer saw all, and bit her lip in  
vexation. She could but acknowledge the  
superiority of Kate's strategy, and that she  
had triumphed in the event which she had  
hoped would humiliate her.

From that time Richard Warren was  
her constant attendant, and ere long he  
had openly acknowledged his preference by  
offering her his heart and hand.

"My dear Kate," he said, shortly after  
their betrothal, "I shall never cease to  
thank cousin Ben for giving me my bride.  
I admired you as a belle, but his coming  
and your reception of him proved that you  
were something better than a mere fine lady  
—that you were a true woman, blest with  
the greatest of all attractions—a heart."

Confess, dearest, that you owe him a debt  
of gratitude, also—that you are as happy  
as I am.

Kate smiled one of her most bewitching  
smiles.

"Certainly do not look upon his mis-  
apprehensions as a misfortune at present,"  
she said, "whatever I may do in the fu-  
ture."

Her glance of loving confidence, contra-  
dicted her last mischievous words, and she  
listened with downcast eyes and blush-  
ing cheeks to the assurance of her lover  
that no exertions of his should be wanting  
to keep her from regretting the event which  
had given him a glimpse into her heart.

Many years had passed. In the sober  
matron, Mrs. Warren, one would hardly  
have recognised the dashing belle, Kate  
Bennett.

Blest with wealth, a cheerful home, a  
fond husband, and lovely children, she had  
led a happy life, and time had but increas-  
ed the attachment of the wedded pair. But  
cloudless as her life had been, a storm was  
gathering. Her husband, always cheerful

grew moody, restless and unhappy. She  
tried in vain, to discover the cause of his  
gloom, but he made only evasive replies to  
her inquiries, and she could only guess at  
his troubles; that they were connected with  
his business, she imagined and her sur-  
mises were correct.

He entered the room where she was,  
sitting, one day, and exclaimed, flinging  
himself on a sofa:

"Kate, we are ruined. In vain have I  
struggled for weeks past; it is useless to  
attempt it longer. To-day I shall be known  
as a bankrupt—penniless, and worse than  
penniless. In trying to double my fortune,  
have lost all. You and my children are  
beggars."

"Why should loss of wealth trouble you,  
dear Richard?" said his wife, tenderly,  
approaching and taking his hand. "That is  
after all, but a trifling misfortune—  
While we are spared to each other, blest  
with health and good children, why should  
we repine at the mere loss of fortune?"

The husband groaned.

"Ah, to be dishonored, Kate," he said;  
"to fear to look men in the face because I  
am bankrupt—unable to pay my honest  
debts. Kate, the very idea of this drives  
me nearly mad. To avoid this, what have  
I not done? I have passed sleepless nights  
and anxious days, but all in vain."

With fond caresses and soothing words,  
his wife strove to comfort him; but alas,  
he paid little heed to her efforts.

Just then a servant entered, saying that  
a gentleman wished to see Mr. Warren.

"Tell him that I cannot," replied his  
master; "I will see nobody."

"But you will," replied a cheerful voice,  
and a gentleman, who had closely followed  
the servant, entered.

"How is this, my dear Dick?" he said,  
"you are in trouble, and did not apply to  
me. That was not right."

"And of what use would it have been?"  
returned Warren. "I am weary of borrow-  
ing from one friend to repay the other, day  
after day. Even that has failed me at last,  
and I have come to hide myself from the  
prying gaze of those who will too soon  
be talking of my disgrace."

"I had heard rumors of this, Dick, and  
went to your office to see you; as you  
were not there, I followed you here. —  
Now, my dear fellow, listen to me: You  
have two hours yet before bank hours are  
over. Here is a blank check; fill it up  
yourself, and it shall be duly honored. —  
Repay it at your convenience. No thanks;  
it is only a loan. I know your business  
well, and in a little time, with per-  
haps a little help all will be right again."

Totally overcome, Richard could only  
grasp his friend's hand, while his eyes filled  
with an unvoiced moisture.

"How can we ever thank you enough,  
cousin Ben?" cried Kate. "How can we  
ever repay you?"

"Tut, tut, Katie; I am only discharg-  
ing a part of a debt I owe you dear girl.  
I owe all I possess—all I am—to you. —  
When I first came here a raw, ignorant  
country boy, you took me by the hand,  
influenced your father to assist me, and,  
more than all, by unvarying kindness, of-  
fering me a home and innocent amusements  
in your society, kept me out of many tem-  
ptations that beset a lonely, inexperienced,  
lad, such as without you, I should have  
been. I thanked you for it then, even  
when I did not appreciate the sacrifice it  
was to a fine lady, to have a bumpkin like  
myself about her; and when I knew more of  
the world, and understood the rarity of such  
conduct, I loved you the better for it, and  
felt the more grateful. I have had no op-  
portunity to show it before, in any substan-  
tial form. But now you see that you are  
under no obligation; I am only getting rid  
of little of the heavy load you placed me  
under long ago. Be off with you Dick,  
and hereafter rely on me in all cases like  
the present. Don't get discouraged too  
easily—business men, of all others, should  
have elastic temperaments. Good bye, now,"  
he added, as Warren disappeared,  
kissing the tears from Kate's cheek, "and  
be assured that Ben Adams, the millionaire,  
has never forgotten, and will try to repay  
your kindness to your poor and awkward  
cousin."

"I am richly repaid," she murmured.  
"How little I dreamed, long ago, that  
twice in my life I should owe my highest  
happiness to the trifling acts of kindness  
towards my COUSIN BEN."

A Happy Retort.

When the English and French ambas-  
sadors likened their kings to the sun and  
the moon, Dr. Franklin compared Wash-  
ington to Joshua, who commanded the  
sun and moon to stand still, and they  
obeyed him. Quite as good a thing has  
been said by the Cossack hero, Schamy I.

When the Russians called upon him to lay  
down his arms, declaring, "The armies  
which we send against you are as the  
sands on the seashore, innumerable," he  
replied, "Our hosts are like the waves of  
the sea, which wash away the sands and  
devour them."

## Miscellaneous.

La Harcelle.

The following brief history of this world  
renowned national anthem we take from a  
French paper published in New York.

The history of this song, now heard in  
France no more, now crushed down in the  
hearts of the French people and made to  
give way to *Partant pour la Syrie*, is not  
without history. It was composed, both  
words and music, by a young royalist  
officer of artillery, Rouget de Lisle by  
name. He was stationed at Strasburg at  
the time when France was hearing with  
the throes of revolution. He was known  
throughout the country as a favorite of the  
muses of poetry and song. The winter  
of 1792 was one of scarcity in Strasburg  
and at the table of a poor acquaintance,  
Deitrick, who could set but little food  
before his guest, De Lisle always found at  
least a bottle of generous wine. It was  
on an evening of this gloomy season of  
want and turmoil, when Deitrick and De  
Lisle were warming themselves with the  
old "Falsenim," that the former proposed  
to the latter that he should produce "one  
of those hymns which convey to the souls  
of the people the enthusiasm which sug-  
gested it." De Lisle repaired at midnight  
to his lodging, and there on his clavichord,  
now composing the air before the words  
and now the words before the air, in a sort  
of frenzy struck off a hymn, "which,"  
says a distinguished French writer, "seems  
a recovered echo of Thermopylae—it was  
heroism sung." Overcome at length  
and exhausted he fell asleep, and it was  
not until the next day that he wrote out  
the hymn and presented it to his friend  
Deitrick. The hymn of the country was  
found. Alas! it proved the requiem to  
poor Deitrick. He went to the scaffold  
to its notes, within a year. It flew from  
city to city. At the opening and closing  
of the clubs in Marseilles, it was sung,  
and hence its name. De Lisle himself,  
proscribed as a royalist, heard that song  
when fleeing for safety from his country,  
and what he had created in a moment of  
enthusiasm and as an incentive to freedom,  
became the death-cry of the revolutionists  
and stirred the blood of desperate men to  
the most fearful deeds of tyranny and terror.

Mr. Forrest and the Colored Actor.

A short time since, our distinguished tra-  
gedian was playing an engagement in Balti-  
more. One morning, while at breakfast,  
the colored gentleman who waited upon  
him thus addressed him:

"Massa Forrest, I seed you play *Wiri-  
nir de odder night*—I golly, you played  
him right up to de handle. I tink dat play  
just as good as Hamlet. Was it writ by  
the same man?"

"Oh, no," said the tragedian, amused  
at the communicative spirit of his sable  
friend, "Hamlet was written by Shake-  
peare, and *Virginius* by Knowles."

"Well," said the waiter, "dey's bofe  
mighty smart fellows. I see an actor my-  
self."

"You?" said the astonished tragedian;  
"why, where do you play?"

"Down in de 'ssembly rooms," was the  
reply. "Wee got a theatre, stage, and  
scenery, and dresses, and everything all  
right. We plays dere beautiful."

"What have you ever played?"

"Why, I've played Hamlet, and Polonius,  
and de Grabe Digger, all in de same piece."

"How do you manage to rehearse?"

"Why we waits till de work is done,  
den we all goes down to de kitchen and  
rehearses."

"But what do you do for ladies?" said  
Forrest.

"Ah, dar see stick! We can't get no  
ladies."

"Why, won't the colored ladies play?"

"Oh, no," said the colored actor, "de  
colored ladies tink it too degrading."

The great tragedian asked no more  
questions.

An Unfortunate Room.

There are objections to Shanghai, no  
doubt, but we had never thought of this:

"Mr. —, an old resident of Still-  
water, on the upper Hudson, introduced  
among his family of heirs, a few Shang-  
hai, including a roster of formidable  
dimensions, who had 'run to legs' a good  
deal. His crew was peculiar, and easily  
to be distinguished from that of the other  
cocks. One morning he had waited to  
hear a repetition of the usual summons,  
after being aroused by the 'shrill clarion'  
once sounded, but he heard it not again—  
The pre-eminent chanticleer was still. Mr.  
S. — went out to see what had caused  
the silence. He found the rooster lying on  
his back with both legs out of joint. After  
an examination, he set both legs; the cock  
walked off, and gave vent to a lusty crow.  
In the very act he dropped as if he had  
been shot. He had crowed his legs out of  
joint again! He was kept three or four  
days, and then killed. 'It was too much  
trouble,' said Mr. S. —, 'to set him  
up every time he crowed!'

What sort of trees will bear removal and  
transportation? Answer—Aloe-trees.

## Historical.

### MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND. 1667.

present very much alarmed by the com-  
mon enemy, as if he were even at our doors.  
To the end we may improve the power  
committed to our care by his Majesty, in  
order to preserve his Majesties interest in  
these parts, together with our own by the  
best ways, and means that we are able.  
Be it therefore further enacted by this pre-  
sent Assembly and by the authority there-  
of—That during these constant alarms,  
the Town Council of each respective  
towns of Newport, Providence, War-  
wick, and Portsmouth, together with the  
Lieutenant of each train band relating  
to the respective towns, shall have and are  
hereby declared to have as full power,  
with respect to ordering of the militia in  
the said towns, and to the putting of them-  
selves into a suitable posture of defence,  
and to the doing of all things in order  
thereto in all respects, as by the authority  
of our charter, we may or can invest them  
with. And forasmuch as the aims of our  
adversary will in all probability be at the  
Island, which if taken and possessed by them  
(which God forbid) would prove extremely  
hazardous, if not utterly ruinous, not only  
to this colony, but to the whole country.

It is further enacted by this present As-  
sembly, and also hereby declared that,  
it shall be in the power of the honorable  
governor and councils of the Island to raise  
a troop of horse, and to see that they be  
all completely furnished, and fit for service  
upon all occasions and upon all expedients;  
and that the said governor and council  
shall have power upon all occasions with  
respect to the safety and preservation of  
the said Island, and in order thereto, at  
their discretion, to cease and press the rest  
of the horses upon the place, and to em-  
ploy them for the service of his Majesty,  
and safety of the place as they think fit.

And also to press and order for the best  
hedge, and safety of the place, all the  
vessels great and small, that shall be found  
at such time of eminent danger within the  
bay, either on the east, west or north side  
of the said island. And that the Govern-  
or, and the said council, be hereby em-  
powered to make use of the colonies name  
for the proc



**ELECTION TRIUMPH.**—According to a letter in the New York Tribune, the result of the election in the town of Warwick, R. I., at the late election, for some from five to twenty-five dollars, and those who could influence others received as high as one hundred dollars a vote. In spite of these high prices, it was not always the right vote in Warwick that was put in. If the allegations in the Tribune's letter are correct, the voting in Warwick was fraudulent and may be annulled.—N. B. Mercury.

Money was spent very freely, but by the greater amount on the losing side. In Cranston, the market opened at about ten dollars, and prices were well sustained to the close, although some votes, held at fifteen dollars, went over, a decided majority being ascertained before the close of the polls.

**Providence Journal.**—We believe that the above are not only correct, but that the true state of the case far exceeds the report, and lamentable and humiliating as it is, there is no use in disguising the fact that money is freely expended at all our elections for illegal purposes.

We know of one instance where a number of politicians called upon a candidate for office and asked for the sum of twenty dollars for the purchase of twenty-five votes, and their attendance knew no bounds when, instead of receiving the money, they were unceremoniously shown out of the house.

And it is a common thing just before an election to calculate the chances of buying this and that vote, treating the whole thing as a matter of business and boasting of any little success, after the work is done.

We know not how it is in other States, though we suppose that it is much the same, but we have only to look after ourselves, and to do what we must confess that it is painful for us to point to such disgraceful proceedings. If a man gambles or is guilty of any other breach of the laws of society, he does not publish it in the corners and say, "I feared that man," or "I have invaded the privacy of that man's house," but we are to reason why he should not boast of these things when he may say "I got this one vote for a barrel of flour, and that one for twenty-five cents."

The office is not confined to one party—it has become a custom with all parties, and it is no longer deemed just as necessary to have plenty of money to carry on an election as it is to have a candidate.

And when a man is proposed for office, one of the first questions asked is, "will he bleed well?" If it is answered in the affirmative and all other things are in keeping, the nomination can be secured; but a candidate who cannot pay the reckoning in advance, he is hardly worth the trouble of fighting for.

Now all this is palpably true and no one will presume to deny it. The question is not of the fact, but how to prevent it. This rests with the voters themselves, and if they will exact a pledge from all candidates not to advance money for such purposes, the wire-pullers will find their occupation gone, and those who offer their votes for sale will be stigmatized as sordid wretches, unworthy of the name of citizens or of the elective franchise.

A few days since we were conversing with an elderly gentleman (a native of this place, though not at present a resident), in regard to the changes in our season, and he confirmed the statements of others by remarking that sixty years ago it was the general custom for the boys to go in bathing the day before election (the first week in May) and the following day they appeared in their summer garments.

The air was always warm by that time and all the gardens were in bloom, and by the middle of October it was cold and blustering, followed by winter weather in November. We have frequently been informed of these same things by others, but now the cold weather of Spring holds on till late and we cannot wait to do without a fire till the first of June.

And then there is just as much change in the winter months; the fall commencing pleasant till December, with little that may be called severely cold till after New Year's. This change has been gradually going on for more than half a century and at the present rate we shall soon have to divide the year into, making January, February and March, the winter months; April, May and June, the spring months; July, August and September, the summer, and October, November and December, the fall.

It is stated in the Boston Advertiser that John M. Barnard, of that city, has offered a premium of one thousand dollars for the best essay on temperance legislation and an outline of a law. The Hon. John J. Gilchrist, Chief Justice of the U. S. Court of Claims, Hon. John H. Clarke, Attorney General of Massachusetts, Rev. Alex. H. Vinton, D. D., Hon. F. Parker, and Nathan Cooper, Esq., have been named to serve as the Board of Judges.

The essay must be sent in on or before May 1st, 1857, and Mr. Barnard says that in making this movement he is "actuated by motives to public good, to render distinguished ability and learning available to the nation and the world, with regard to a subject which has been surrounded by the accumulated difficulties of ignorance, infatuation and doubt."

Passing up John street a few days since, we hardly recognized that thoroughfare, it having been so much improved during the last few years. There are a few moving spirits residing there, who have exerted themselves to a degree that has greatly increased the value of their own and neighbors' property. Several new buildings have gone up, others have been set back and otherwise improved in appearance, and with one or two more we have a like character, which we presume will be made in due time, the street will be one of the neatest and most desirable in that part of the city.

Rev. T. R. Cutler, of New York, writing to the Christian Advocate, from Saratoga, says, "If you want to see a fair, candid statement of the real workings of slavery, with its light and shadow, read the admirable work of Mr. Cutler on the 'Seaboard Slave States.' We learn from the Criticism that the success of this work has induced the author to prepare for publication his experience of life in Texas."

The foreign correspondents of the New York Tribune, estimate that there were over thirty thousand foreign visitors in Rome during the Holy Week, who spent there, during their brief sojourn, hundreds and thousands of dollars. This number exceeds the usual average of at least one third, and the revenue gathered from such an influx is about all the modern Romans have to depend upon for their support.

The Boston Post says the following sign may be seen over a shoemaker's door, not ten miles from that city:—

"bates and shoes repaired also finer rubber soles put on old bates and shoes, planks and bates put on by the shoemaker by the day, laing sun wal dits."

It is said that if you continue to scratch the curvatures of a crooked tree, it will in time become straight. It resembles in this respect a contracted leg or arm, which is sometimes restored by friction. But trees that gnaw a gum, as the peach, will not be made straight.

The trees on this island are fast putting on their summer dress, and soon, we hope to welcome the warmer air we long for. We already observe many new faces in our streets and not a few of our summer visitors have taken up their abode here.

On Wednesday last a party of "Point Boys" succeeded in raising the boat belonging to Mr. Thomas Stevens, stranded in our last. It had sunk to the depth of twenty-five fathoms.

William G. Hammond, Jr., Esq., of New York, and formerly of this city, has been admitted an Attorney and Counselor of the Supreme Court of the United States.

We understand that the new Reading Room will be opened to the public next week, and that an address will be delivered by C. C. Van Zandt, Esq.

Some one has called the settlement of the Mormons at Great Salt Lake, the plague spot in the future of America, and although we may have no apprehensions at present and even treat the subject with indifference, we fear that in time we shall realize in a great measure the forebodings of the most gloomy. The number of Mormons there assembled is already enormous, and hundreds and thousands are constantly arriving from all parts of the world, to swell the number, and, perhaps, to be arrayed against the United States. At any time they may claim the right to be admitted into the Union, a privilege that no man not of the faith, would be willing to concede; for, look at it as we may, they are neither more nor less than a vast colony of adulterers, who would undermine the moral foundation of society and believe that in the act they were doing God's service. How, then, are they to be dealt with? As it is now, our ports are opened to their emigrant ships, and our railroads are employed to convey their dupes to the wilderness, where they take up the line of march for Deseret; and we are continually furnishing them with materials and arms, wherewith to strengthen themselves against us, should they ever carry out the threat to revenge the death of Joe Smith. The accounts of their manner of living are revolting, their religion is as absurd as it is blasphemous, and as for morality, it cannot be said to exist at all in such a community. But still there is the one fact before us, that such a colony has grown and strengthened only as a colony in our West can increase and expand, and that is a fact in its history that we must all look to with some anxiety and with the painful certainty that it is wholly out of our power at the present time to check the deeply rooted evil.

The Washington Star says, "from private advices we look for the arrival at Washington in about fifteen days of a delegation from Salt Lake City, bringing a State Constitution for Utah, in which they will ask for admission of that State into the Union."

The following list of good advice we commend to all, for all are interested in the subject:—

"The germs of pestilence are hatching in the elements. Everything points to the approach of a sickly season, and autumn. It should, therefore, be the care of every person to preserve the several functions of the body in their full time. Diseases fall first upon those whose organism is already disordered through their own neglect. Guard well against contagion, and its epidemic. Guard well against indigestion. Avoid all green and half-rotten vegetables and fruits. Pay strict attention to the cleanliness of the surface of your bodies; and above all begin the habit of purification about four yards and in your houses, and do so thoroughly. Cleanliness, simple diet, and regular habits, will form the strongest protection against the coming epidemic. As no man can tell where the arrow of death may fall, he is the wisest who first puts his house in order."

The Right Rev. Thomas M. Clark, Bishop of the Diocese of Rhode Island, is expected to arrive to-day. There will be the service of Ordination at Zion Church to-morrow morning. Rev. Mr. Dickerson, called to preside over that parish, will be ordained minister, and Mr. A. Dalton will be ordained Deacon. The ordination service is to be preached by Rev. Dr. Stone, of Brookline, Mass. Trinity Church will be closed, to allow the congregation an opportunity of witnessing the ceremony. In the afternoon there will be confirmation at Trinity Church, and at Emmanuel Church in the evening. There will also be services at St. Matthew's Church on Communion, on Monday, and this afternoon there will be services and baptism at Trinity Church at 3 o'clock.

Last week Mr. Seth Batesman, we understand, dragged ashore a cello that weighed eleven and a half pounds. It was on the surface and close to the shore when discovered, and was too much chilled to make any resistance. About the same time another, weighing over nine pounds and caught in the same way, was offered in the market. It is a little remarkable that only the large tautog become chilled on leaving their winter retreat. Possibly these old fellows cannot stand the cold after they blood become thin and watery, and so we will let it go at that till some one offers a better theory.

The Tautog Water offers as an instance of the value of fish culture, the fact that from the great farm of the Messrs. Barks, in Andover, fifteen hundred dollars worth of fruit was sold last season; and yet they had no orchard, their trees growing by the side of their walls. We have another instance of the appreciation of shade trees, by an eminent scholar and divine. Rev. Dr. Dewey has just received the earnings of his last winter's lectures to his native village, to be expended in planting shade trees along the streets.

We have had in our office for the last few weeks a Diamond Lamp, from the store of Messrs. W. F. & A. L. Barker, and have no hesitation in saying that the light is equal to that of any other kind in use, while for cheapness there is no comparison; the oil retelling at 30 cents per gallon. It will not cost over 4 of a cent per hour and gives the light of three fluid lamps. Give us the Diamond Lamp and Syringe Oil in preference to all others.

The amount paid for the Mamm coat by Messrs. Hazard & Carver, was set down in our column last week at \$3,262. This included the sum it brought and the principal of an annuity to which the estate is subject. That annuity is \$73, so that the amount really to be paid down is \$3,187—making the difference in favor of the purchasers of paying the interest on twelve hundred dollars, instead of the principal.

There are now four dron companies traveling in New England, one of which visited our city last Tuesday. The next will be John F. Fawcett's, which is to exhibit in Newport next Friday and Saturday. That his pavilion will be crowded, there is no doubt, for the old stage is becoming more and more every day.

A little pleasure now and then, is relieved by the best of men."

At the State Normal School in Massachusetts, has been defeated by the Legislature, but the citizens of Baltimore propose establishing a floating school for seamen, in the harbor of that city. The boys will be thoroughly instructed in the science of navigation, and the Commissioners of Public Schools have promised to co-operate with the founders of the institution.

Major S. W. Dimes, erecting at the head of his wharf, a large building for a steam engine, with which to haul out coal, and saw and split wood after the manner of a new patent. There is always more or less annoyance in getting the last named article conveniently and at a moderate cost. By bringing steam to bear upon it, the price of labor will be greatly reduced.

We see by the Criticism, that the library of the late Dr. Cooper will be sold in New York, by auction, on Monday, the 19th inst., by LEATY, DELINGER & Co. The library consists of two thousand and six, comprising upwards of six thousand volumes, many of them exceedingly rare and curious old books.

The Island House, under the proprietorship of Mr. G. B. Wilson, opens its life patron on the 30th June. This private hotel is in excellent condition, and is most desirable for such persons as may wish a quiet home, and at the same time be in a fashionable locality.

The Rochester American, in an article on the weather and the crops in that vicinity, says that all grains and grasses promise well, and should the warmer months be favorable to the growth of corn, this county will have an unprecedented quantity of breadstuffs on hand next autumn.

The May term of the Court of Common Pleas commences in this city on Tuesday next.

**OUR BOOK TABLE.**  
*Linda; or, the Young Pilot of the Belle Grande* is the title of a novel by Caroline Lee Hentz, which is now in press and will be ready for sale on the 22nd of this month. Miss Hentz was one of our best American writers, and her novels are now appearing as beautifully and touchingly told. Orders sent to T. B. Peterson, publisher, Philadelphia, will be promptly attended to.

*Little's Living Age* for the week, contains an article from the Westminster Review on the Rise of the Irish Republic, a tale from the Indian Compendium, a review of the Examiner, on the Franklin Exposition, from first to last, and a dozen of our papers, short and long, and worthy of attention.

**FROM KANSAS.**—We have news from St. Louis and the telegraph, that "Gov." Robinson was stopped at Lexington, Missouri, on the 10th, and detained by a committee of citizens, on the ground that he was fleeing from Kansas to avoid arrest on an indictment for treason found against him by the grand jury. Mr. Robinson consented to remain, and his family proceeded on the steamboat to St. Louis. The Lexington committee, of whom Messrs. Sawyer and Shields are members, were to despatch a messenger to Kansas to ascertain the facts about the indictment, and would defray the expenses of Robinson's detention.

Mrs. Robinson arrived at St. Louis 12th. She published a statement respecting her husband's detention at Lexington. She says that Governor Robinson was going East on personal business, and denies that he was aware of the indictment previous to leaving the territory.

The Lawrence correspondent of the Democrat, under date of 7th, says:—

"An indictment for high treason has been found against Messrs. Reeder, Robinson, Lane, and other prominent free State men."

The news from Lawrence by the Missourian is, that secret handbills are circulating, that forces are marshaling on the border counties, and that the people have been warned to prepare for defense.

At Leocompton on the 8th the deputy marshal served a summons on Gov. Reeder to appear before the grand jury and answer to the charge of contempt in not obeying a former order. After appealing to the committee of investigation, who said they had no power in the case, Gov. Reeder decided not to obey the summons, and the marshal left, but was expected to return on the next day with the dragoons.

**NEW ORLEANS, May 14.** The steamship Empire City, has arrived at this port. She brings dates from San Francisco to the 21st of April.

The steamship George Law, en route from Aspinwall for New York, has on board nearly \$2,000,000 in treasure on freight.

The domestic news is generally unimportant. The Oregon war continued—a body of Regulars had been defeated by the Indians at Rogue River, with a loss of 22 killed. The capture and destruction of the Cascades by the Indians is confirmed.

Several whites had been massacred at that place. It was reported one thousand Indians were approaching Dallas from the North. Several other fights are reported, the whites being generally victorious.

In Washington Territory the Indians were attacking the settlements in every direction. Col. Buchanan had defeated the Indians along the banks of the Rogue river—thus relieving the citizens in that vicinity.

**FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.**—The Central American papers are filled with the official correspondence between the dignitaries of State and the Commander of the U. S. Sloop of war St. Mary's and others relative to the riot at Panama.

**FROM NICARAGUA.**—There is nothing new from Nicaragua, except a report current at Aspinwall, that Col. Schlesinger had been recaptured by the Walker party and condemned to be shot.

**WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY.**—The following is a list of the members of the Board of Visitors to the Military Academy for the year 1856:

Wm. H. Duncan, Esq., New Hampshire; Mr. Thomas P. Shepard, Rhode Island; Hon. John Wheeler, Vermont; Hon. L. Kirkpatrick, New Jersey; Rev. J. B. Spotswood, Delaware; Col. F. H. Smith, Virginia; Hon. R. F. Simpson, South Carolina; Wm. B. Reed, Esq., Kentucky; Mr. E. G. Eastman, Tennessee; Major John Hendricks, Indiana; Dr. W. W. Roman, Illinois; Hon. Ephraim Ransom, Michigan; Dr. John J. Lowry, Missouri; Mr. Franklin B. Sexton, Texas; Judge Wm. T. Barbour, California.

**THE FUDORA IMMOBILITY TRAGEDY.**—The mystery which for several months has shrouded the above affair is being cleared away. The body of a man was found on Sunday last at Hunter's Island, which has been conclusively and beyond all doubt proved to be that of the missing and murdered Capt. Palmer. A coroner's jury have rendered a verdict that he came to his death by violence, and that the negro cook, George Wilson, committed the murder. Wilson will probably have his trial immediately. Justice, if slow, is sure.

An intelligent lady, whose little boy was beginning to swear, anxious to express to her child her horror of profanity, hit upon the novel expedient of washing out his mouth with soap whenever he swore. It was an effectual cure. The boy understood his mother's sense of the corruption of an oath, which, with the taste of the suds, produced the desired result. The practice, if universally adopted, would raise the price of soap.—Nantucket Inquirer.

A party of sixteen German Catholics have been examined and held to bail by the Philadelphia Court, for the singular crime of torturing the child of a Jew.—The boy says they seized him, carried him to an upper chamber, tied him to a bed and tortured him by running pins into his flesh, telling him they were punishing him because the Jews crucified Christ.

A gentleman who greatly disliked the custom of giving fees to servants, provided himself with some farthings, and on leaving the next party he attended, presented one to the footman, as he stood at the door. "I beg your pardon, sir," says John, "but you have made a mistake!" "Oh, no," said the gentleman, "I never give fees."

A project is on foot for bridging the Boulevard of Paris. Pedestrians will then be restricted to the sidewalks, and carriages alone will circulate in the streets. The additional trouble of walking up one pair of stairs and down another will be amply compensated by the increased security of life and limb.

**PROVIDENCE, May 14.**—At the municipal election to-day, James Y. Smith, the American candidate, was re-elected Mayor by about 500 majority. The American Aldermen and 23 of the 28 Councilmen were elected.

**WASHINGTON, May 14.**—Padre Vigi presented his credentials as Minister from Nicaragua to-day, and was immediately received by the President.

**THE STEAMER PACIFIC.**—Mr. R. K. Hoight, of New York, has received a letter from a London friend, under date of April 22, expressing the belief that the steamer Pacific has been blown on the Greenland coast. We extract a portion of the communication:—

"Your letter of 5th April conveys to us the painful apprehension under which your labor of the loss of the Pacific and your son. It is very remarkable that my son in China, now a partner in a large mercantile house, should have sent home a ship load of tea in the Swallow, Capt. Tucker, who saw the Pacific drifting before a terrific gale—he thought, disabled in her machinery. Now, Capt. Tucker is a most intimate friend of the Captain of the Pacific, who said to him, 'I am a Northern bird; I find the degrees less.' On Capt. Tucker arriving, he said to some of his consignees that he had every reason to believe the Pacific was disabled, and that before the gale, and would be found in the northern point of Greenland. Lord Palmerston sent for him, and he stated his opinion, when two men-of-war steamers were instantly dispatched to search every part of the coast—one was the Tartar, in which was my nephew, Mr. Harford. They have returned. Capt. Tucker does not now give up the ship as lost. He says, in such a gale what could a disabled steamer do? He brought us home 19,000 packages of tea; but for ten days he said he believed his ship would not ride it out, and such a storm prevented his once taking off his clothes. Capt. Tucker says the gale would have blown a disabled steamer three hundred miles in twenty-four hours out of her course, for they could set so little canvas. Now, look at the chart—a gale of wind of nine days duration, a ship like a log on the water, why, where should she be blown to? I cannot help believing, and really hoping, the crew are yet safe with the ship on some of the inhospitable shores of Greenland, and may say day be heard of, or as soon as they can construct a vessel from the wreck to bring them away."

**CURIOUS ACCIDENT.**—The Sidney (N. S. W.) Herald of Dec. 31 gives the following account of a curious accident to the ship Kit Carson, of Dennis, Mass. On leaving San Francisco for Sidney, heavily laden with flour, the night being extremely dark, and a thick black fog adding to the pilot's difficulty in getting the ship away from the land, he mistook his course, and a sudden but slight concussion with a rock—which did not, however, for a moment impede the progress of the vessel—warned him that he was nearly on the shore. So trifling had been the shock, that Captain Crowell had no idea that any more serious injury than a graze of the sheathing had been sustained, and the Kit Carson pursued her voyage in safety. On examining her bottom, however, on Friday last, at Waterville, it was found that a solid piece of ironstone, about eighteen inches in diameter, had been forced by the concussion into the bilge at the port side, where it, providentially, remained firmly wedged. Had it, by any means, been worked out, we need scarcely observe that the ship must have foundered immediately. The damage otherwise done will require the substitution of seventy-two feet of false keel, and a new forefoot, in addition to three strakes, each sixty feet long, on the port side, where the ship struck the rock.—Barnstable Patriot.

**GREAT FIRE IN PASTUCKET, MASS.**—We regret to learn of a very destructive fire in Pastucket, Massachusetts, on the evening of 9th. The cotton factory, known as "Keot Mills," took fire about half past 10 o'clock, and was completely destroyed. It was a wooden building, and burnt very rapidly. The light from the fire was distinctly seen from this city, and created an alarm here. The mill was owned by Alanson Thayer and Charles Moies, of Central Falls, was insured for about eighteen thousand dollars, distributed, so far as we could ascertain, as follows: Western Massachusetts Office, \$2,200; Northwestern Office, \$4,000; Etna, Hartford, \$2,700, one thousand of which was upon machinery; Merchants Office, Providence, \$3,500; Roger Williams Office, Providence, \$2,225; the rest unknown. We have heard of no estimate of the extent of the loss.—Free Press.

**BARNUM AND JENNY LIND.**—Mr. Barnum has published a card, stating that the letter purporting to come from Jenny Lind is a forgery. He says that the statement that the charity concerts were given at his suggestion is not true, that the merit and the generosity are due to her alone. The New York News says that it is proposed to give Mr. and Mrs. Barnum a substantial evidence of the public good will in the shape of a benefit, in which the managers of the leading theatres will unite. Mr. Barnum, among many other acts of generosity, gave to the Dramatic Association, in its infancy, the largest donation that it had ever received. He has, therefore, a claim upon the theatres, in his present misfortunes.

A young man who was convicted of bigamy at Newburyport last spring, upon serving out the term of punishment was met at the railroad station by his first wife who took him to a clothing store, gave him a new rig, then presented to him \$300 he earned since he deserted her, and they departed together for their former home in New Hampshire. If he isn't faithful to her for the rest of his life, he ought not to live long. It is only the women that furnish such instances of constant and forgiving love.

**G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.** her Britannic Majesty's Consul for the port of Norfolk, has received a dispatch from Lord Clarendon, authorizing him, in the name of the British Government, to distribute £200 among the benevolent institutions in Norfolk and Portsmouth having charge of the destitute widows and orphans of those who died during the late epidemic.

**TRUMPETS OF YANKEE GENIUS.**—The steamer Ericsson, which sailed for Liverpool from New York on Saturday, took out one of Hoe's six cylinder lightning printing presses for Lloyd's Times. Six men were sent out with the press as "feeders," accompanied by a foreman.

A public-spirited baker in Boston, has made a trial to enlarge the size of his loaves a little. The experiment being partly successful, presents a fair example that might be fearlessly followed elsewhere.

At the queen's second drawing room this season at St. James's Palace on the 29th ult. Mrs. Dallas presented Miss Rebecca Derby Smith, of Philadelphia, and Miss Susan Dallas.

The crop of coffee in Ceylon, whence we have dates to March 29, is to be a bumper. At Colombo native coffee had declined to 38s 9d per cwt. cut and dried.

**EIGHTY DOLLARS A FOOT FOR LAND.**—Eighty dollars a foot has recently been paid for land in the city of Boston.

**LATER FROM EUROPE.**  
By the arrival of the steamer Atlantic, we are in receipt of European dates to the 30th ult.  
**ENGLAND.**—The House of Lords, by a majority of 16, in a House of 69 members has rejected the bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

Various complaints are arising among the old parties and clergies with reference to the anticipated downfall of the Palmerston Ministry. A dissolution of Parliament is talked of. The Cabinet measures have been several times thrown out, and it requires all the finesse of the Premier to keep its place.

**FRANCE.**—A naval expedition to the River Plate is talked of, where a French colony has considerable ill-use to complain of.

The Prince Imperial is doing nicely.—He is carried out for exercise on the terrace of the Tuilleries almost daily, and his parents evince a becoming solicitude for his welfare. This is the gist of many columns of news, under this head in the French papers.

From several departments of France the accounts are cheering for the crops.—The rye begins to show the ear, the colza advances rapidly, the spring corn looks most promising, and the vines begin to show their leaves. Everything holds out hopes of abundant produce. The fruit on the peach, apricot, and cherry trees, is all well set, and promises an abundant crop, and the markets had begun to exhibit early spring vegetables, such as green peas, artichokes, and new potatoes. The Journals of the south of France speak in just as favorable terms of the appearance of their districts.

Great alarm prevails both in England and France lest the return of the allied armies from the Crimea should import some of the Asiatic plagues. The French government have taken precautions to guard against such contingencies, by assigning camps to the troops in desert localities.—Half Paris is lying ill of the quincy.

Besides ratifying the treaty of peace the parties to it adopted important modifications of the law of nations regulating belligerent practices—to the effect that, for the future, privateering shall be abolished; that the neutral flag shall cover enemy's goods unless they be contraband; the neutral goods, with exception of contraband of war, are not liable to capture under any enemy's flag; and that blockades, in order to be binding, must be effective, and maintained by a force sufficient really to prevent access to the coast of the enemy.

The plenipotentiaries having pledged the states they represented to these principles of maritime law, embodied them in a declaration inviting all neutral and maritime nations, not represented in the conference, to give their adhesion to them, which declaration is annexed to the treaty.

**RUSSIA.**—Some Russian capitalists are endeavoring to obtain some concessions, and leave to build a railroad from Dunaburg, on the river Dwina, near Riga, to Roonk and Charok, which will afford facilities for communication, by river and by rail, between Riga Bay, on the Baltic, and the Sea of Azof. This line would place the richest corn-growing districts in connection with Riga and would enable Russian corn to be placed in the London market at a price much below American.

The greatest impulse has been given to works of internal improvement in Russia by the peace. The necessity for them was made conclusive by the events of the late war.

**ITALY.**—The liberal party in the Roman states have drawn up an address to Count Cavour, to thank him for his efforts in their favor at the Congress of Paris.

The Pope of Rome is disinclined to visit Paris to baptize the son of Louis Napoleon. He proposes to send a Bishop to do that service, who is and never to have uttered if he ever held—a political opinion in his life. It is said that a French Bishop has been dispatched specially to Rome to urge the Pope to undertake the journey. Cardinal Antonelli is using his endeavors to oppose the project, and the matter is thought to be still unsettled.

**TURKEY.**—The new decree of the Sultan, conferring rights on all Christians, had been publicly read at Nabulus, in Palestine a short time previous to the affair of Mr. Laird, and the minds of the Mahomedans became very much excited about it, as also by the putting up of a bell in the Protestant place of worship.

The peace, and the decrees of the Sultan consequent upon it, are well received by the different races in Turkey.

**CHINA.**—The arrival of the mail from England had the effect of closing one of the great American houses at Canton—Nye Brothers & Co.

Mr. Aspinwall, of the firm of Aspinwall Mackenzie & Co., of Shanghai, which failed a few months back for \$750,000, had absconded, and a steamer had been sent in pursuit of him to Hong Kong.

Sir John Bowring is about to proceed to Japan to endeavor to obtain further treaty concessions similar to what Russia obtained before the breaking out of the war. Sir John will also proceed to Cochinchina to persuade the sovereign of that country to enter into a treaty similar to the one his Excellency negotiated with Siam.

The New China Herald, with regard to the rebellion, states:—

The Imperialists had of late been getting the worst of it, that they had sustained a defeat at Chin-Kiang-loo, which they were besieging, and had fallen back on Tanton, where they had formerly a military camp. At Woo-hoo, on the banks of the Yang-tze-keang, upwards of a hundred Imperialists had been killed, amongst whom were some Shanghai people whose friends had received the intelligence of their death. It is reported that the people on the banks of the Yang-tze-keang allow their hair to grow, for fear of being killed by the rebels, and that the mandarins had ceased decapitating them for this crime, as the numbers were so great that it was feared the whole country would rise in their defence.

The Herald says the rebellion is now most active in Keang-se, to the south of the Poyang lake. It is reported that in the prefecture of Tseu-chow, between the Yang-tze-keang and the Yellow rivers, seven cities have been taken by a set of rebels distinct from those of Nankin.

A letter from China of the 12th of March says: "The United States Commissioner to China, the Rev. Dr. Parker, arrived in town on the 8th inst., but is not more successful than his immediate predecessors have been in seeking an interview with the Viceroy of Canton, who positively refuse to meet him."

**COSE.**—The Lafayette (Indiana) Journal publishes the following frigid extract from a reply by a Broome County subscriber to a darning letter:—

"Sorry to say, old boss, that I can't pay. I am very tight up, which is to say I ain't nary red. Ef I had I was ten cents nary red, I could 'a' buy enough to grease my har." Don't worry about it; I feel I ought to give you the debt.

**XXXIV CONGRESS—1st Session.**  
**WASHINGTON, May 8.**  
**SENATE.**—On motion of Mr. Mason, the Senate took up the resolution reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations declaring the notice which has been given by the President to Denmark to terminate the treaty with that government regulating the payment of the Sound dues sufficient, and that no other and further legislation is necessary to put an end to said treaty as a part of the law of the land.

Mr. Stuart moved to strike out the latter portion of the resolution.

Messrs. Hale, Tombs, Collamer, and Benjamin opposed, and Mr. Bayard supported the resolution. Adjourned.

**HOUSE.**—The House, as well as the Senate, adopted the report of the joint Committee of Conference, on the bill amendatory of the bounty law of 1855.—The bill provides that parole evidence, when no record exists, may be admitted to prove military service performed, and continues the eighth section of the act of 1855 to embrace officers, marines, seamen, and other persons engaged in the naval service during the Revolutionary war, and their widows and minor children, and allowing them to compute the time of service one day, for every twenty miles from the place where the troops organized to march, and also on their return after discharge.

On motion of Mr. Pennington, it was resolved that the President be requested to communicate, if compatible with the public interest, such information as may be in his possession touching the recent disturbances at Panama, and the interruption of travel on either of the routes of foreign territory, between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and what measures have been taken for the protection of American interest relative to the same.

The bill granting upwards of 1,500,000 acres of land to Iowa and to railroads in that State was passed by 79 to 59.

**WASHINGTON, May 9.**  
**SENATE.**—Sundry private bills were passed.







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